MARVEL
"A big, bold comic that is the kind of story you'd expect from Ororo Munroe." – AIPT
STORM
EARTH'S MIGHTIEST MUTANT
MUREWA AYODELE LUCAS WERNECK ALEX GUIMARÃES

"Ayodele's writing challenges Storm on many fronts while planting the foundation for a greater future."
– NERD INITIATIVE

EARTH'S MIGHTIEST MUTANT, NOW HEADLINING HER OWN SERIES!

ORORO MUNROE HAS LIVED MANY LIVES. She's been a thief, a goddess, an X-Man, a queen and now an Avenger! She is the most prominent, most respected and most powerful mutant on the world stage — and in that role, she intends to be a force for positive change! First up: A major meltdown at a nuclear facility in Oklahoma City draws Storm from her Sanctuary in Atlanta into a moral conflict that will test her iron resolve! But in the shocking aftermath, Ororo's days will be numbered! With her cells turned into ticking time bombs, will she find a cure for her illness at Night Nurse's new super-hero hospital, or will it require enchantments from Doctor Voodoo to save her life? Storm's journey will soon send her into the hands of someone with whom she shares a history — but what plans does Earth's new Sorcerer Supreme, Doctor Doom, have for mutants?

COLLECTING *STORM (2024) #1-5*— BY MUREWA AYODELE, LUCAS WERNECK, ALEX GUIMARÃES AND FER SIFUENTES-SUJO.

T+ MARVEL

STORM
EARTH'S MIGHTIEST MUTANT

THE ISLAND-NATION OF KRAKOA was a safe haven for all mutants. But now that it is no more, mutants find themselves once again displaced across the globe...

ONCE WORSHIPPED AS A GODDESS FOR HER MUTANT ABILITY TO CONTROL THE WEATHER, ORORO MUNROE HAS BEEN A WARRIOR, A QUEEN, AN X-MAN AND NOW AN AVENGER. WHATEVER HER ROLE, ORORO HAS ALWAYS USED HER INCREDIBLE POWERS TO PROTECT THE PLANET AND ALL ITS DENIZENS. SHE IS EARTH'S MIGHTIEST MUTANT... SHE IS...

STORM

EARTH'S MIGHTIEST MUTANT

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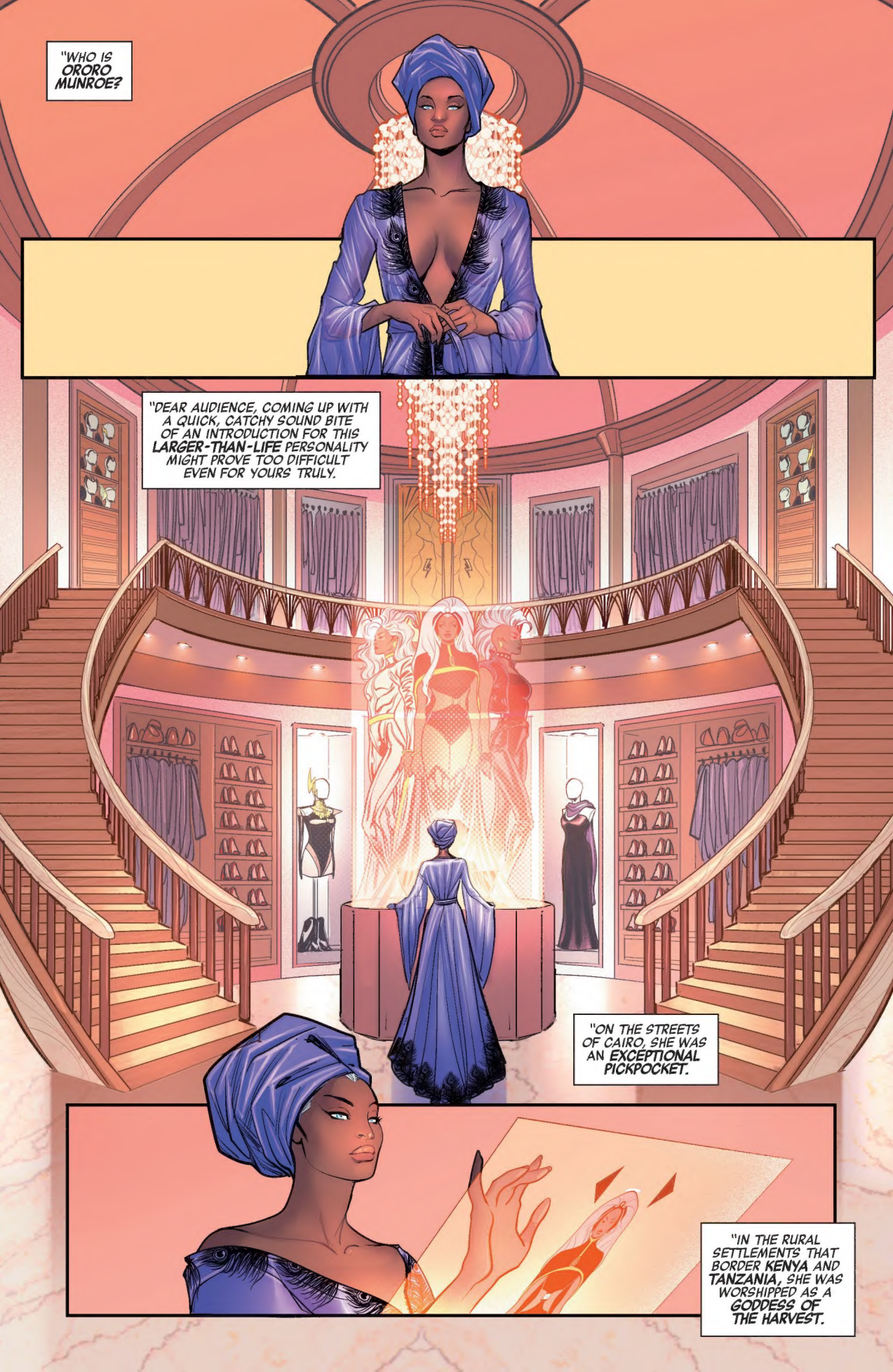
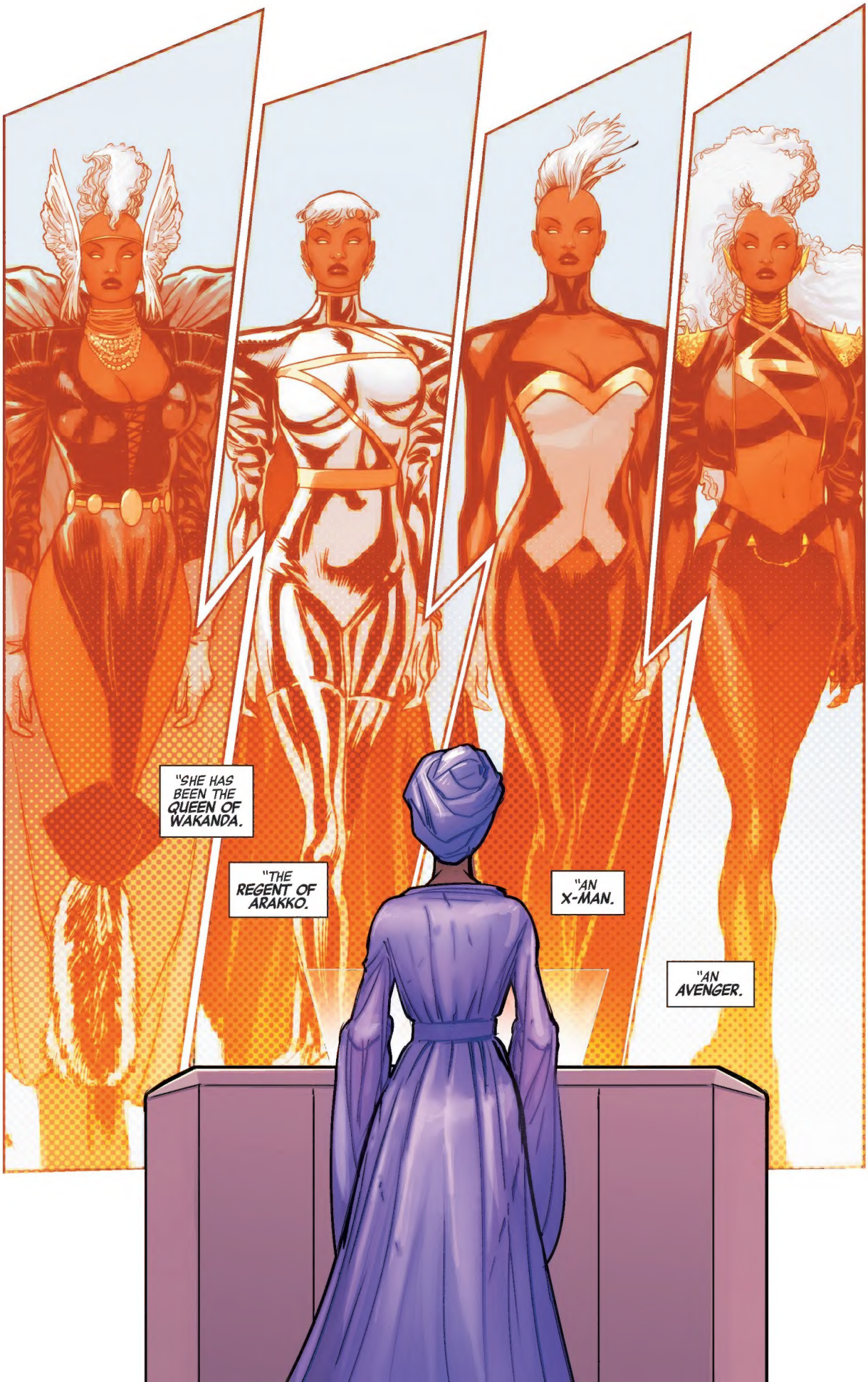
#1
"GRAND OPENING"


"WHO IS ORORO MUNROE?
"DEAR AUDIENCE, COMING UP WITH A QUICK, CATCHY SOUND BITE OF AN INTRODUCTION FOR THIS LARGER-THAN-LIFE PERSONALITY MIGHT PROVE TOO DIFFICULT EVEN FOR YOURS TRULY.
"ON THE STREETS OF CAIRO, SHE WAS AN EXCEPTIONAL PICKPOCKET.
"IN THE RURAL SETTLEMENTS THAT BORDER KENYA AND TANZANIA, SHE WAS WORSHIPPED AS A GODDESS OF THE HARVEST.


"SHE HAS BEEN THE QUEEN OF WAKANDA.
"THE REGENT OF ARAKKO.
"AN X-MAN.
"AN AVENGER.

"A WEATHER WITCH.
"BUT THIS MORNING, LIVE FROM THE CITY OF ATLANTA, GEORGIA...
"...SHE DONS THE UNMISTAKABLE REGALIA AND TITLE OF THE HERO KNOWN AS...

"...STORM.

STORM
GRAND OPENING
by MUREWA AYODELE & LUCAS WERNECK,
VC's TRAVIS LANHAM, ALEX GUIMARÃES & FER SIFUENTES-SUJO

"FROM THE CHATTER ON THE STREETS AND THE WHISPERS IN THE SUPER-HERO SPACE, WE MIGHT BE EXPECTING TO SEE THE GRAND OPENING OF THE NEWLY ERECTED BEHEMOTH OF A BUILDING-- THE **STORM SANCTUARY.**

"SINCE THE FALL OF THE MUTANT NATION OF **KRAKOA,** AN INSTANCE OF MUTANT ACCEPTANCE HAS **NEVER** BEEN THIS HIGH...

"...OWING LARGELY TO THE HEROIC ACTIONS OF **STORM** IN **OKLAHOMA CITY.**

"IT IS NOT A STRETCH OF THE IMAGINATION TO ASSUME THAT **ORORO MUNROE** WILL STRIKE WHILE THE IRON IS HOT...

"...AND CAPITALIZE ON THIS GREAT OPPORTUNITY TO ANNOUNCE HER **MUCH-RUMORED** INTEREST IN RUNNING FOR **CONGRESS.**

=INHALE=

=EXHALE=

"AND HERE SHE IS...

"...LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND ALL PEOPLES...

"...WE HAVE STORM..."
...WITH HER ANNOUNCEMENT.
ATLANTA. now.
AT THIS VERY SECOND, THE WORLD WAS ABOUT TO BECOME A RADICALLY DIFFERENT PLACE.
OKLAHOMA CITY. SEVEN DAYS AGO.
AND LIKE MANY MONUMENTAL MOMENTS...
...IT STARTED WITH A BIG BANG.

WHEN STORM WAS BUT A CHILD, THE SCREECH OF COMBUSTION RIPPED HER HOME INTO SHARDS.
THE HEAT FROM ITS FIRES MADE AN OVEN OF THE CRUMBLED CONCRETE.
THIS IS-- HORRIBLE, STORM.
IT'LL BE A MIRACLE IF ANYONE SURVIVED.
THIS WAS A SCENE VERY MUCH LIKE THE ONE THAT TOOK STORM'S PARENTS FROM HER.
IT IS TRULY HEARTBREAKING, FRENZY.
BUT THAT IS WHY WE'RE HERE--

--TO PERFORM MIRACLES.

WHY ARE THE STREETS SO EMPTY?
SURELY, NOT EVERYONE IN THE CITY IS TRAPPED UNDER RUBBLE.
I CAN CALL IN THE REST OF MY X-FACTOR TEAMMATES. WE ARE--
!
SHOCK WAVE.
INCOMING AT THREE O'CLOCK.
SURE YOU GOT THIS?
ALWAYS.

STEP BACK AND SHIELD THE YOUNG ONE WITH YOUR BODIES.
DON'T WORRY, CLAIRE. EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT.
MOM AND DAD ARE HERE.
YEARS AGO, MORTAR, WOOD AND STEEL MADE AN ORPHAN OF STORM.
ON THIS DAY, THE ORPHAN SAVES A FAMILY FROM THE SAME FATE.
STORM.
ANOTHER INCOMING SHOCK WAVE.
I'M ON IT.

CAN YOU WALK, OR DO YOU NEED MY HELP GETTING UP?
I'M S-SORRY.
P-PLEASE DON'T HURT US.
PLEASE.
ORCHIS?
SNAP OUT OF IT, FRENZY.
WE SAVE EVERYONE.

STORM!

ANOTHER SHOCK WAVE INCOMING.

!
WHEN TWO WAVES, EXACTLY THE SAME YET OPPOSING FOLD INTO EACH OTHER, THEY BOTH CEASE TO EXIST.
FOR EVERY APPROACHING SHOCK WAVE, STORM SHUDDERS THE AIR MOLECULES AROUND HER WITH SUCH PRECISION THAT THE ADVANCING THREAT IS NULLIFIED.
THIS TIME, HOWEVER, WAS DIFFERENT. CONCEALED WITHIN THE SHOCK WAVE WAS...
...A SHARP PIECE OF BRANCH FROM THE SURROUNDING FLORA. IT SINKS DEEP.

THIS WAS OUR UNIVERSE'S FIRST ATTEMPT...
...AT TAKING STORM'S LIFE.
IF YOU PAY CLOSE ENOUGH ATTENTION, YOU WILL WITNESS MANY MORE.
UNTIL YOU SEE THE ONE THAT FINALLY SUCCEEDS.

I UNDERSTAND NOW WHY THE STREETS WERE EMPTY WHEN WE ARRIVED.
WE NEED TO STOP THESE SHOCK WAVES FIRST.
YOU'RE STILL BLEEDING. WE NEED TO GET YOU TO MEDICAL--
$#@%!
=SIGH=
DON'T DIE ON US, STORM.

SAPLINGS-- FORCED TO LET GO OF THEIR GRIP ON MOTHER EARTH.
INNOCENT CREATURES-- TURNED INSIDE OUT UNDER THE SUDDEN RISE OF THE AIR PRESSURE AROUND THEM.
AQUATIC LIFE-- FLOATS LIFELESS FROM RADIATION EXPOSURE.
THE FURY OF THE GODDESS IS ICY--FREEZING RETRIBUTION.
SHE DESPISES EVERYTHING THIS FALLEN MONUMENT TO HUMAN COMFORT HAS CAUSED THE ECOSYSTEM.

BUT WHAT WAS WITHIN THE POWER PLANT SEEMED MUCH MORE FURIOUS.
SHOCK WAVE INCOMING.
EVERYONE, GET BEHIND ME.
THUNDERCLAP!
LET'S TRY THIS AGAIN, SHALL WE?

AS THOUGH HER INJURIES WERE NOT HEAVY ENOUGH A BURDEN, STORM NOW SHOWED SIGNS OF RADIATION POISONING.
YET...
...SHE PROCEEDED ONWARD TO FIND THE SOURCE OF THIS RECURSIVE DESTRUCTION.
THIS WAS NOT THE GODDESS' FIRST DANCE WITH DEATH AFTER ALL.
HOWEVER, RATHER THAN FINDING A FAILING NUCLEAR REACTOR SPEWING TOXIC VENOM...

...STORM FOUND A CRYING MUTANT CHILD SURROUNDED BY CORPSES.
I'M SORRY.
I CAN'T STOP MYSELF.

ALL MUTANTS OF GREAT POWER KNOW OF THIS DAY.
THE DAY OF ADOLESCENCE.
FOR HUMANS, IT'S OFTEN AN AWKWARD DAY IN PUBLIC. A DAY THEY SWEAR THEY ALMOST DIED OF SHEER DISGRACE.
THE MORE I TRY TO STOP, THE WORSE IT GETS.
PLEASE.
PLEASE, STORM.
KILL ME.
FOR MANY MUTANTS, HOWEVER, IT'S A DAY OF TRUE DREAD.
UNABLE TO CONTROL THE BIRTH OF NEW ABILITIES, MANSLAUGHTER IS NOT AS RARE AS YOU WOULD EXPECT.
FOR THIS NEW MUTANT, ON THIS DAY, STORM HAD NOTHING BUT...
...BITTER EMPATHY.
ENOUGH LIVES HAVE BEEN LOST TODAY, CHILD.

THREE DAYS LATER.

COPS AND SCIENTISTS WERE BROUGHT OVER TO INVESTIGATE WHAT COULD HAVE MADE OUR REACTOR GO NUCLEAR.

GUESS WHAT THEY FOUND?

DEAD ENGINEERS, MURDERED STUDENTS AND A #@$%€# *ALIEN* KAIJU. OF *COURSE*, THE THING KILLED THEM. WHAT WERE THEY *THINKING?*

OUR COUNTRY IS GOING TO $#%@, I TELL YOU. TOO LAZY TO BUILD A DECENT WHATCHAMACALLIT.

NUCLEAR REACTOR.

YEAH. YEAH. YEAH.

WHY WE GOTTA BORROW FROM THE *EXTRATERRESTRIALS?* THOSE #@$% TRY TO INVADE US HALF THE DAMN TIME.

IF THE *MUTIES* WEREN'T THERE TO SAVE US, IT'D BE A WHOLE NOTHER STORY. NATIONAL TRAGEDY AND WHATNOT.

Coffee Shop

I WENT ON *THREE* TOURS FOR THIS COUNTRY. *AFGHANISTAN, IRAQ* AND THE *BLUE AREA OF THE MOON.*

I PICK UP MY KID FROM SCHOOL WITH A BRUISED FACE AND NO ONE WILL TALK TO ME. NOT THE TEACHERS. NOT THE PRINCIPAL.

MY KID IS BEING BULLIED JUST BECAUSE HIS GOOD-FOR-NOTHING FATHER WAS ONE OF THE *ALIEN-KAIJU ENGINEERS.*

WHEN DID IT BECOME A CRIME, IN THIS COUNTRY, TO BE RELATED TO A DEADBEAT?

PLEASE, DON'T. I JUST LOST MY WIFE. WHAT ELSE DO YOU WANT ME--?

YOU KNOW WHAT? €#@% YOU. YES. THEY USED *ALIEN* TECH FOR THE POWER PLANT.

IT WORKED GREAT FOR A YEAR. THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO WIN A *NOBEL PRIZE* FOR IT. SOMEONE MUST HAVE SABOTAGED THEIR WORK. THERE'S NO WAY THAT MY WIFE WOULD EVER ENDANGER PEOPLE'S LIVES.

SHE WOULDN'T. SHE LOVED HUMANITY SO MUCH.

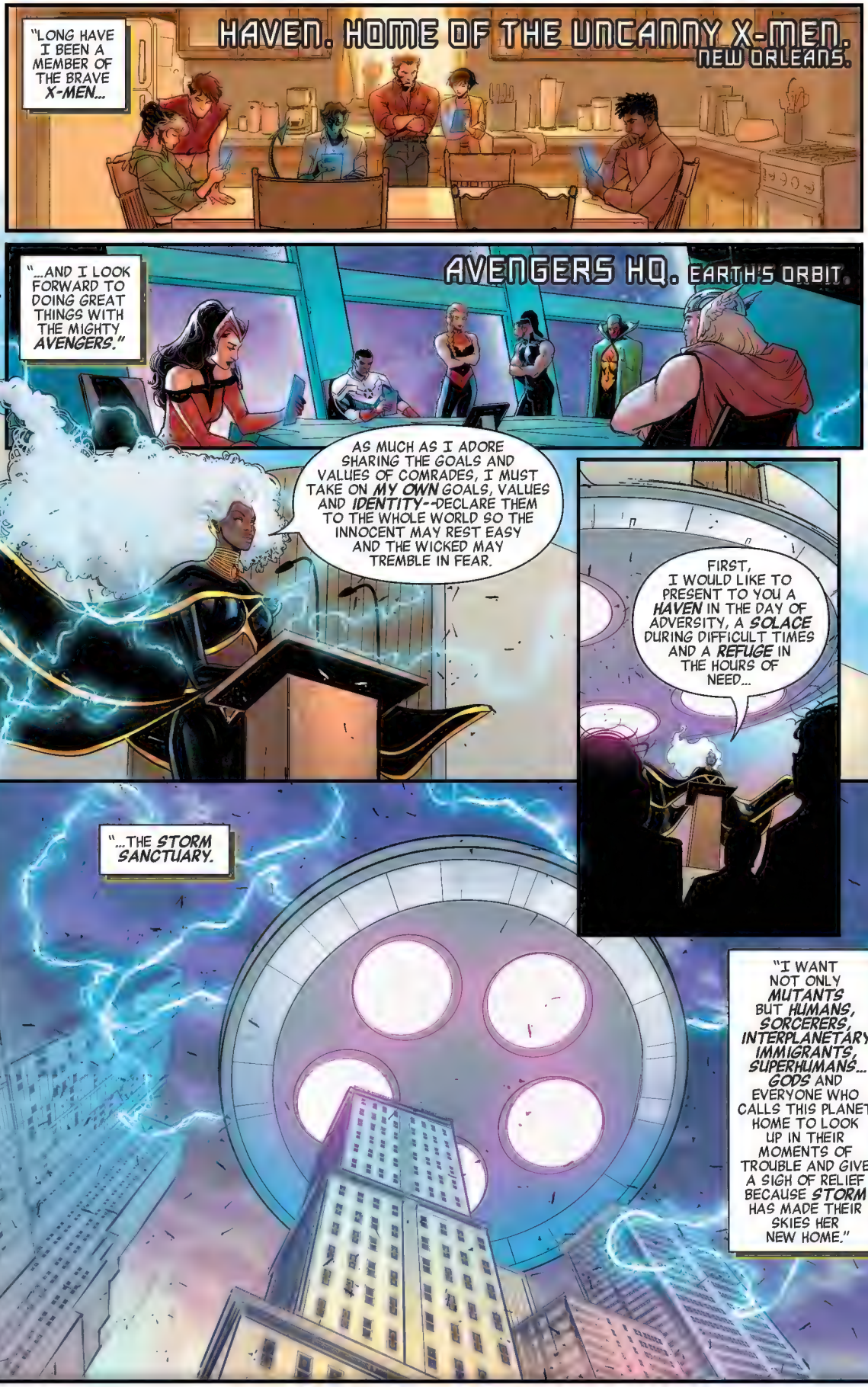
WHEN YOU SUDDENLY REALIZE HOW REAL THE *EXTRATERRESTRIAL THREAT* IS AND HOW LITTLE THE GOVERNMENT CARES ABOUT SHIELDING US FROM THAT THREAT...

...YOU ARE SUDDENLY GLAD THAT THE MUTANT NEXT DOOR HAS THE POWER TO PROTECT THE NEIGHBORHOOD WITH HIS EYE LASERS.

STORM

I RAN ALL THE NUMBERS. I SCANNED THE WHOLE AREA.
THESE GUYS' WORK IS SO CUTTING-EDGE, I'M JEALOUS I DIDN'T THINK OF IT FIRST.
WOULD HAVE LOVED TO ASK THEM A FEW QUESTIONS.
TOO BAD THEY ALL WENT... YOU KNOW... BOOM.
HOW MANY TIMES DID YOU RUN THE NUMBERS?
I DON'T ASK YOU HOW YOU CREATE INDOOR RAIN CLOUDS, STORM.
TONY.
=SIGH=
866,978,275 TIMES.
...ON MULTIPLE MACHINES, THROUGH VARIOUS QUANTUM PROCESSING UNITS, USING SEVERAL ALGORITHMS--INCLUDING SOME DESIGNED BY REED RICHARDS, LUNELLA LAFAYETTE, FORGE, RIRI WILLIAMS AND YOUR FORMER SISTER-IN-LAW, SHURI.
I'M SORRY. I KNOW THE LAST THING YOU WANTED TO HEAR WAS THAT THE BIRTH OF A MUTANT KILLED ALL THOSE PEOPLE.
IN THE WAKE OF THIS TRAGEDY, MUTANTS ARE FINALLY LOOKED ON AS HEROES. THEY ARE LOVED. YOU ARE LOVED. BUT THE PRICE HAS BEEN THE REPUTATION OF DEAD ENGINEERS.
I KNOW, TONY. I JUST WANTED SOMEBODY ELSE TO RUN THE NUMBERS-- TO TELL ME THAT I WAS WRONG.
THAT MUTANT CHILD WILL BE HATED IF PEOPLE FIND OUT WHAT REALLY HAPPENED. THEY'LL BE SEEN AS A TERRORIST.
THE HATRED AND THE FEAR WILL SPREAD TO EVERY INNOCENT MUTANT IN THE NATION. IT'LL MAKE THINGS SO MUCH WORSE.
SO, ORORO MUNROE, YOU HAVE A CALL TO MAKE.
STAY SILENT AND LET MUTANTS HAVE THIS WIN.
OR TELL THE TRUTH TO DEFEND THE HONOR OF THE DECEASED.

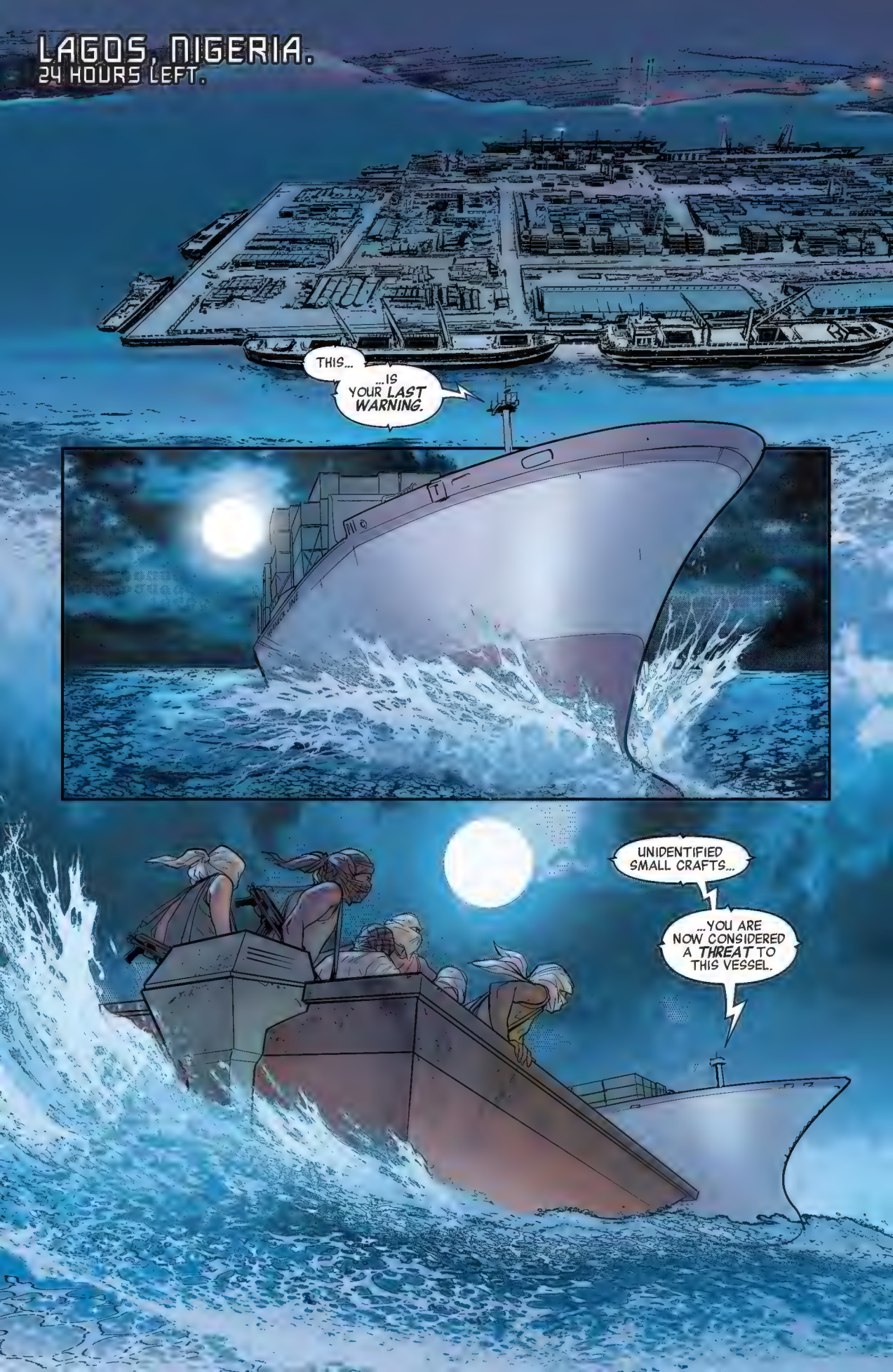
ATLANTA.
NOW.
=COUGH! COUGH! COUGH!=
GODDESS.
=SIGH=
I AM STORM.
MISTRESS OF THE ELEMENTS.


"LONG HAVE I BEEN A MEMBER OF THE BRAVE X-MEN...
HAVEN. HOME OF THE UNCANNY X-MEN.
NEW ORLEANS.
"...AND I LOOK FORWARD TO DOING GREAT THINGS WITH THE MIGHTY AVENGERS."
AVENGERS HQ. EARTH'S ORBIT.
AS MUCH AS I ADORE SHARING THE GOALS AND VALUES OF COMRADES, I MUST TAKE ON MY OWN GOALS, VALUES AND IDENTITY--DECLARE THEM TO THE WHOLE WORLD SO THE INNOCENT MAY REST EASY AND THE WICKED MAY TREMBLE IN FEAR.
FIRST, I WOULD LIKE TO PRESENT TO YOU A HAVEN IN THE DAY OF ADVERSITY, A SOLACE DURING DIFFICULT TIMES AND A REFUGE IN THE HOURS OF NEED...
"...THE STORM SANCTUARY.
"I WANT NOT ONLY MUTANTS BUT HUMANS, SORCERERS, INTERPLANETARY IMMIGRANTS, SUPERHUMANS... GODS AND EVERYONE WHO CALLS THIS PLANET HOME TO LOOK UP IN THEIR MOMENTS OF TROUBLE AND GIVE A SIGH OF RELIEF BECAUSE STORM HAS MADE THEIR SKIES HER NEW HOME."

HOWEVER, TO TRULY SOAR TO GREAT HEIGHTS, I MUST FIRST SHED THE SHACKLES THAT WEIGH ME DOWN SO HEAVILY.
THE MANIFESTATION OF MUTANT ABILITIES--A COMING OF AGE FOR OUR KIND--CAN BE SUCH A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT TO BEHOLD, A TREASURED EXPERIENCE.
BUT IT CAN ALSO BE A PUNISHING ONE. CRUEL TO BOTH WIELDER, LOVED ONES AND THOSE WE LEAST EXPECT.
STORM TELLS THE PUBLIC THE TRUTH ABOUT THE OKLAHOMA CITY POWER PLANT. HOW THE DEVASTATING DISASTER WAS CAUSED BY A MUTANT AND NOT THEIR ENGINEERS.
STORM CONTINUES TO SPEAK HEARTFELT WORDS, BUT EVEN THE BLIND COULD SEE...
...THEIR JOY HAD TWISTED INTO HATE.
THEIR LOVE HAD MORPHED INTO FEAR.
STORM, ON HER FIRST DAY OF DECLARING HERSELF EARTH'S PROTECTOR AND NURTURER, HAD FUELED PREJUDICE WITHIN ITS HUMANS, AND MADE ITS MUTANTS THE TARGET OF PUBLIC DISDAIN.

BUT BEYOND OUR PLANET...
...OUR SOLAR SYSTEM...
...OUR UNIVERSE EVEN...
...ANOTHER WATCHES WITH THE UNQUESTIONABLE INTENT OF THE COSMOS.
I AM ETERNITY-- THE BEGINNING WITH NO END, AND I HAVE FOUND YOU WORTHY, ORORO MUNROE.
TO ME...
...MY ETERNAL STORM.

#2
"DEATH BY VOODOO"


LAGOS, NIGERIA.
24 HOURS LEFT.
THIS...
...IS YOUR LAST WARNING.
UNIDENTIFIED SMALL CRAFTS...
...YOU ARE NOW CONSIDERED A THREAT TO THIS VESSEL.

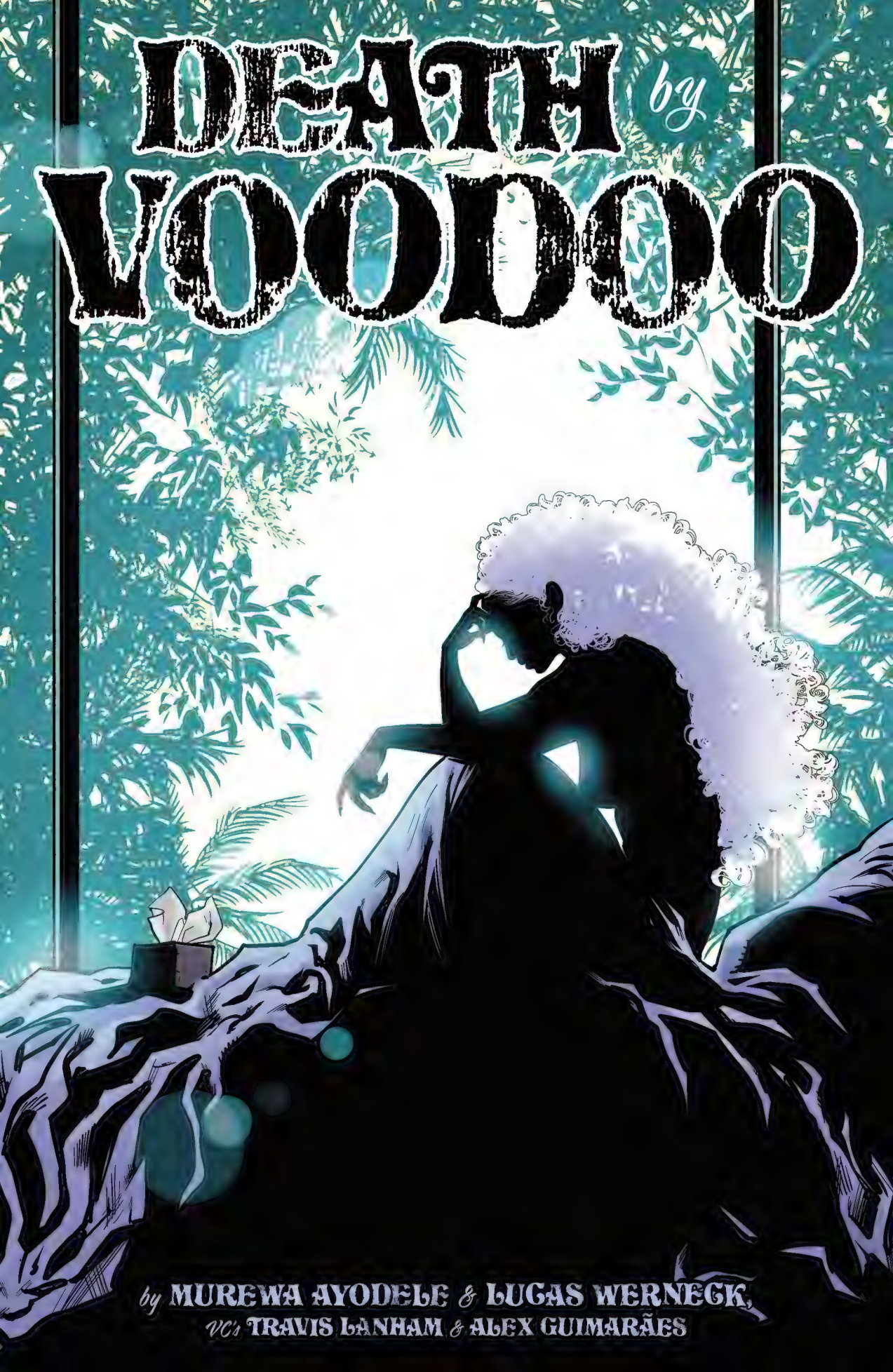
PROCEED AT YOUR PERIL.
THESE GUYS TALK TOO MUCH.
MY WIFE SAID WORSE THINGS TO ME.
NOW SHE'S IN MY HOUSE-- COOKING MY BLOODY FOOD AND KEEPING MY BED WARM.
SQUIRM ALL YOU WANT, &%@#$.
BEFORE THIS NIGHT IS OVER...
...YOU WILL BEG ME TO TAKE YOU TOO.
THE SEA. ALWAYS TUSSLING IN REBELLION.

IT'S THE SKY.
IT'S THE SKY THAT IS HER HOME.
BUT ITS AIR HAS BECOME GRIT IN HER LUNGS.
STORM IS DYING.
YET SHE CONTINUES TO SAVE LIVES.

THEN AGAIN...
...MANY TIMES...
...TO SAVE LIVES...
...ONE MUST FIRST PUNISH EVIL.

AND WHAT GOD DOES NOT KNOW HOW TO CHASTEN WICKED ACTS?
KRA-KOOM
=COUGH!=
=COUGH!=
=COUGH!=
=COUGH!=
=COUGH!=
=COUGH!=
=COUGH!=
=COUGH!=
WATER BAG
HERE'S SOME WATER.
YOU CAN HAVE--
YOU'VE TRAVELED A GREAT DISTANCE.
I UNDERSTAND THAT WE SHOULD BE SHOWING YOU OUR HOSPITALITY IN GRATITUDE FOR DELIVERING US FROM THOSE SEA HOODLUMS, BUT...

...WE WILL NEED YOU TO KINDLY VACATE THIS VESSEL WITH IMMEDIATE EFFECT.
WE DON'T WANT YOU "ACCIDENTALLY" IGNITING OUR FUEL OR ANY OF OUR OTHER FLAMMABLE CARGO WITH YOUR MUTANT ABILITIES.
WE'VE SEEN THE OKLAHOMA NEWS.
AFTER SURVIVING THIS TERRIBLE ORDEAL...
...THE LAST THING WE WANT IS TO DIE AT THE HANDS OF A MUTANT.


DEATH by VOODOO
by MUREWA AYODELE & LUCAS WERNECK,
VCs TRAVIS LANHAM & ALEX GUIMARÃES

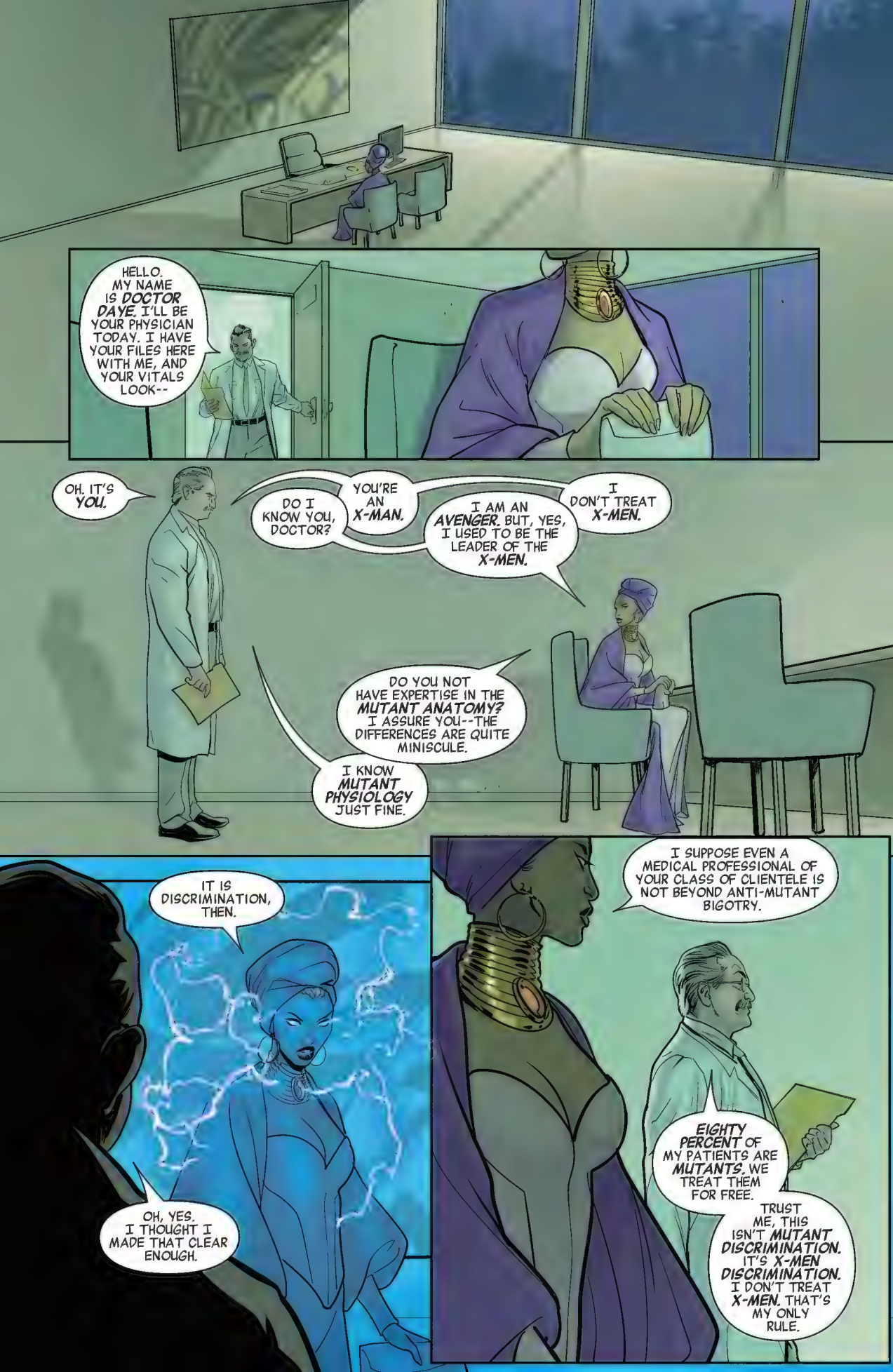
STORM SANCTUARY.
ATLANTA, UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.
14 HOURS LEFT.
13 HOURS LEFT.
12 HOURS LEFT.
11 HOURS LEFT.

10 HOURS LEFT.

HEY, LADY.
NO PARKING
I'M GONNA NEED TO SEE SOME I.D. OR AN APPOINTMENT NOTE. WHICHEVER YOU GOT ON YOU IS FINE.
YOU SORTA LOOK LIKE AN X-MAN I KNOW.
I'M SORRY.
I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND MY AVENGERS CARD.
ON SECOND THOUGHT, YOU LOOK MORE LIKE A FRIEND OF MINE. SORRY I ASKED.
HERE IT IS.
MY CARD.
WELL, I'LL BE.
YOU REALLY ARE AN AVENGER.

STEP RIGHT THROUGH THE GATE, MA'AM.
IT'S LOCKED.
IT DON'T MATTER.
THE JUNKYARD...
"...IS JUST AN ILLUSION."

UNKNOWN LOCATION, ARKANSAS.
8 HOURS LEFT.
NIGHTAND DAYE HOSPITAL FOR THE EXTRAMUNDANE.
HOSPITAL
for the
EXTRAMUNDANE


HELLO. MY NAME IS DOCTOR DAYE. I'LL BE YOUR PHYSICIAN TODAY. I HAVE YOUR FILES HERE WITH ME, AND YOUR VITALS LOOK--
OH. IT'S YOU.
DO I KNOW YOU, DOCTOR?
YOU'RE AN X-MAN.
I AM AN AVENGER. BUT, YES, I USED TO BE THE LEADER OF THE X-MEN.
I DON'T TREAT X-MEN.
DO YOU NOT HAVE EXPERTISE IN THE MUTANT ANATOMY? I ASSURE YOU--THE DIFFERENCES ARE QUITE MINISCULE.
I KNOW MUTANT PHYSIOLOGY JUST FINE.
I SUPPOSE EVEN A MEDICAL PROFESSIONAL OF YOUR CLASS OF CLIENTELE IS NOT BEYOND ANTI-MUTANT BIGOTRY.
IT IS DISCRIMINATION, THEN.
EIGHTY PERCENT OF MY PATIENTS ARE MUTANTS. WE TREAT THEM FOR FREE.
TRUST ME, THIS ISN'T MUTANT DISCRIMINATION. IT'S X-MEN DISCRIMINATION. I DON'T TREAT X-MEN. THAT'S MY ONLY RULE.
OH, YES. I THOUGHT I MADE THAT CLEAR ENOUGH.

HAVE THE X-MEN WRONGED YOU IN SOME WAY THAT I DO NOT KNOW OF? OR IS THIS A POOR ATTEMPT AT HIDING ANOTHER FORM OF DISCRIMINATION?
WHEN NIGHT NURSE AND I STARTED THIS HOSPITAL, TONY STARK CUT US A HUGE CHECK ON BEHALF OF THE AVENGERS AND FORCE WORKS.
FORCE WORKS?
IT WAS A DIFFERENT TIME. YOU USED TO WEAR SHOULDER PADS BACK THEN.
DOCTOR STRANGE CONSULTS HERE ON BEHALF OF THE DEFENDERS. REED RICHARDS SUPPLIES US WITH MEDICAL EQUIPMENT ON BEHALF OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR. DANNY RAND DONATED ON BEHALF OF THE HEROES FOR HIRE.
EVEN CHEAP MOON KNIGHT PAID GOOD CASH. EVERYONE CHIPPED IN. EVERYONE. EVERYONE, EXCEPT THE X-MEN.
YOU HAD CONQUERED DEATH OVER ON YOUR LITTLE KRAKOAN ISLAND. YOU HAD YOUR MIRACLE PILLS. WELL, GUESS WHAT--
A GIFT. ON BEHALF OF THE X-MEN.
THE RUBY BELONGED TO MY MOTHER.
I WOULD LIKE FOR YOU TO HAVE IT...
...IF IT MEANS MORE MUTANTS CAN CONTINUE TO BENEFIT FROM YOUR SERVICES FOR FREE.
UHM... TH-THANK YOU.
=SIGH=
I NEVER THOUGHT THIS DAY WOULD COME BUT...THE X-MEN ARE WELCOME HERE ANY TIME.

YOU SEEM TO BE WRITING QUITE A LOT DOWN, YET YOU HAVE NOT ASKED WHAT MANNER OF AILMENT HAS BEFALLEN ME.
OH. SORRY. FORGET SOMETIMES. YOU HAVE A FORM OF RADIATION SYNDROME.
HOW--?
MY MUTANT ABILITY IS MEDICAL DIAGNOSIS.
I DIDN'T STAY LONG ON KRAKOA BECAUSE PEOPLE WHO DIDN'T HAVE A "RESURRECTION PROTOCOL" NEEDED ME.
AS A MUTANT MYSELF, IT'S RATHER CLICHÉ, BUT THE X-MEN WERE MY FAVORITE TEAM. I WAS LIVING THE DREAM MY HEROES INSPIRED, BUT WHEN I NEEDED THEM THE MOST, THEY WEREN'T THERE.
I'M SORRY THE X--I'M SORRY WE DID NOT SUPPORT YOU WHEN YOU NEEDED US.
WE HAD GREAT BATTLES OF OUR OWN AT THE TIME.
THERE IS NO MEDICAL CURE FOR THE VARIATION OF RADIATION SYNDROME THAT YOU HAVE.
SO I JUST SENT A REFERRAL LETTER AHEAD OF YOU TO THE DOCTOR WHO WILL BE ATTENDING TO YOU.
HE WAS ONCE A SORCERER SUPREME AND SPECIALIZES IN DARK MAGIC. HE IS CURRENTLY ON SABBATICAL, SO TRY TO VISIT HIM AT HIS SECOND RESIDENTIAL ADDRESS.
NOW?
OH. I GUESS I FORGOT AGAIN.
MISS ORORO...YOU HAVE PERHAPS SIX HOURS TO LIVE. SO I WOULD HURRY.
6 HOURS LEFT.

OUR UNIVERSE IS STRANGE AND FILLED WITH EVEN STRANGER COINCIDENCES. ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S DESPERATELY TRYING TO KILL YOU.
HOURS AGO, STORM SOARED HIGH ABOVE NIGERIA. THE VERY NATION KNOWN AS THE HEART OF DARK MAGIC--THE POWERFUL YET SINISTER FORM OF MAGIC THAT STORM NEEDS TO SAVE HER LIFE.
MANY DARK SPELLS TAUGHT IN THE COVENS OF WITCHES AND THE DENS OF SORCERERS CAN TRACE THEIR ORIGINS TO THIS NATION.
OF ALL THESE DARK MAGICAL SPELLS, THERE IS ONE THAT IS THE MOST KNOWN. ILẸ.
AFTER THE FULFILLMENT OF SEVERAL CONDITIONS...THE WORD "ILẸ" IS UTTERED AND THE VICTIM OF THIS SPELL PLUMMETS TO THEIR DOOM.
A CRUDE INTERPRETATION OF THIS WORD IS "TRASH."
A BETTER ONE IS "GROUND."
BUT EVEN IF YOU WOULD NOT WANT TO ADMIT IT, YOU KNOW WHAT THE WORD TRULY MEANS.
FOR WHAT SOARS MUST ONE DAY SURELY...

...FALL.
OBLIVION WAITS.

WHACK
HOWEVER, THE UNDISPUTED MASTER OF DARK MAGIC RESIDES NOT IN NIGERIA, NOT IN LATVERIA, NOT IN DORMAMMU'S DARK DIMENSION OR IN ANY NATION OR REALM YOU WOULD EASILY CONSIDER.
UNKNOWN LOCATION, HAITI.
10 MINUTES LEFT.
"YOU SEEK THE ASSISTANCE OF A SORCERER?
"YOU! DESCENDANT OF ASHAKE.
"YOU SHARE BLOOD WITH AGAMOTTO, THE FIRST SORCERER SUPREME, YET HUMAN ILLNESS DOMINATES YOU IN A BATTLE TO THE DEATH.

"UNABLE TO CAST A SIMPLE DEFENSE SPELL.
"WHAT WOULD YOU DO...
"...IF YOUR MUTANT ABILITIES WERE TAKEN FROM YOU, ORORO MUNROE?
"PREPARE YOURSELF, GODDESS.
"FOR YOU ARE IN THE PRESENCE OF THE GUNNER OF GODS."
THE TITLE OF *HOUNGAN SUPREME--SHAMAN UNMATCHED--BABAALÃWO EXTRAORDINAIRE--* BELONGS TO...

DOCTOR VOODOO
HELLO, STORM.
I WILL BE ATTENDING TO YOU THIS FINE EVENING.

#1 Foil Variant by **JEROME OPEÑA** & **NEERAJ MENON**

#3
"IMPENDING DOOM"

DOCTOR VOODOO'S RESEARCH SHRINE.
BALOU, HAITI.
YOU'RE DYING, ORORO.
AND I CAN'T STOP IT.
AS A NECROMANCER, I NOT ONLY SEE THE DEAD, BUT I ALSO SEE DEATH SPRITES--
--CREATURES THAT CAN SENSE A LIFE CLOSE TO ITS END--
--A LIFE FORCE SOON TO BE EXTINGUISHED.
IN THE BUSINESS WE DO-- RISKING OUR LIVES TO MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE-- IT IS NOT A RARE SIGHT TO SEE DEATH SPRITES HOVER INTIMATELY AROUND CLOSE FRIENDS.
WITH THE POWER WE WIELD, WE PUSH DEATH FURTHER AWAY--DAY AFTER DAY.
FOR YOU...

4 HOURS AGO.
"...I MADE A BARGAIN WITH AN ANCIENT SPIRIT TO NOT JUST REMOVE ALL OF THE RADIATION POISONING IN YOUR CELLS...
"...BUT TO REMOVE ALL ILLNESSES FROM YOUR BODY.
"YOU ARE, AT THIS VERY MOMENT, THE HEALTHIEST BEING IN THE UNIVERSE."
NOW.
YET THE BIGGEST SWARM OF DEATH SPRITES I HAVE EVER SEEN STILL HOVERS OVER YOU LIKE FLIES OVER DECAY.

IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR HEALING, YOU HAVE BEEN CHARGED NOT TO USE YOUR MUTANT ABILITIES...

...FOR SEVEN DAYS.

THAT SOUNDS LIKE A PRICE YOU WELCOMED WITH OPEN ARMS.

MAYBE I WILL MAKE THE **HOUNGAN SUPREME** PROUD--LEARN HOW TO BRING THE FORCES OF NATURE UNDER MY WILL BY SPEAKING ANCIENT TONGUES KNOWN ONLY TO OLD WITCHES AND SORCERESSES.

I DOUBT THE DAY YOU RECLAIM YOUR MAGICAL HERITAGE WILL EVER COME. I SIMPLY CHOSE THE PRICE I PRESUMED YOU WOULD RATHER BEAR.

WE HAVE NOT KNOWN EACH OTHER FOR VERY LONG, **DOCTOR.**

STILL, I AM HESITANT TO BELIEVE YOU WOULD RATHER SACRIFICE *SEVEN DECADES* OF YOUR LIFE SPAN OR THE REMOVAL OF SEVEN ORGANS FROM YOUR BODY.

OR THE LAST OPTION THE DARK SPIRIT *EÉGÚN* GAVE, THE LOSS OF YOUR MEMORY--INCLUDING THE MEMORY OF HOW TO BREATHE--FOR SEVEN LONG MONTHS.

WHILE I HAVE SURVIVED FAR LONGER THAN **SEVEN DAYS** WITHOUT MY MUTANT GIFTS BEFORE.

ORORO MUNROE IS KNOWN TO BE AS DEADLY WITH THE BLADE AND HER FISTS AS SHE IS WITH THE FORCES OF NATURE.

SEVEN DAYS WITHOUT YOUR POWERS IS NOTHING TO YOU.

YET I STRONGLY BEG YOUR CONSIDERATION TO JOIN ME AT THE *STRANGE ACADEMY*. COME UNDER THE PROTECTION OF MY STUDENTS AND THEIR HEADMASTER.

PARDON MY BROTHER'S RUDENESS. FAMILY ALWAYS FORGETS THEIR MANNERS IN THE PRESENCE OF GUESTS.

IT'S FINE.

GREAT PAPA LEGBA!

SO MANY *DEATH SPRITES*.

HOW IS SHE STILL ALIVE, BROTHER?

THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING.

EVEN MY HAIR HAS NEVER BEEN THIS **LUSH.**

WHILE I APPRECIATE YOUR OFFER TO STAY AT THE **STRANGE ACADEMY**, I'M AFRAID NOTHING, NOT EVEN THE THREAT OF CERTAIN DEATH, CAN KEEP ME AWAY FROM MY DESTINATION IN YOUR MAGICAL CITY.

CHAPTER THREE
IMPENDING DOOM
By MUREWA AYODELE & LUCAS WERNECK,
V.C.'s TRAVIS LANHAM & ALEX GUIMARÃES

SNIFF
SNIKT!
IT CAN'T BE.
OUTSIDE HAVEN HOUSE.
NIMROD.

SURE 'BOUT THAT, WOLVERINE?
YOU KEEP DOUBTING, ROGUE. I'LL GET TO CARVING.
FLY HIGH, CHÈRE. HELP US GET A BETTER VIEW.
HE'S INSIDE THE HOUSE.
BAMF!
I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING THROUGH THE WINDOWS. NICHTS!
WHAT ABOUT JUBILEE AND THE CHILDREN?
SLEEPING IN.

ROGUE, WAIT!
WE NEED A PLAN.

GET AWAY FROM THOSE KIDS!
OKAY, ROGUE.
BUT I ASSURE YOU, IF THEY ARE AS PRECIOUS AS I HEAR, YOUR THREATS WON'T SWAY ME.
BAM!
STORM.
WHY DINCHA CALL?
I DID.
REMY WANTED IT TO BE A SURPRISE.
YOU'RE FIXING THE DOOR, REMY.
LOGAN?
NOT EVEN IN YOUR DREAMS, BUB.
SORRY. I WILL HAVE TO TAKE WOLVERINE'S SIDE ON THIS ONE. IT WAS YOUR IDEA AFTER ALL.
GAMBIT DON'T REMEMBER ANY'A YOU OBJECTIN' TO IT.

STORM HAS LIVED DIFFERENT LIVES AS DIFFERENT PEOPLE.
BUT ONE THING SHE'LL ALWAYS BE IS AN X-MAN.
EVEN IF SHE DOES NOT WANT TO ADMIT IT TO HERSELF IN THIS ERA OF HER LIFE, SHE WOULD RATHER HAVE THE X-MEN BY HER SIDE THAN FACE THE CHALLENGES AHEAD AS A LONE HERO.
AMID FRIENDS...
...SHE IS HAPPY.
SHE IS SAFE.
SHE IS HOME.

UNCANNY X-MEN TRAINING GROUND.
DAY TWO WITHOUT POWERS.
YOU'VE GONE SOFT, LOGAN.
!
?
YEAH.
LIKE FEATHERS.
ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER.

DAY THREE WITHOUT POWERS.
MUAY THAI FLYING KNEE!
DEVASTATING LEFT HOOK!
DAY FOUR WITHOUT POWERS.
SUPLEX!
TRIANGLE CHOKE HOLD!

DAY FIVE WITHOUT POWERS.
PEEK-
-A-
-BOO!
DON'T GET UP, ORORO.
THIS ISN'T TRAINING ANYMORE. IT'S A BEATDOWN, AND THAT'S WHAT IT'LL BE FROM HERE ON OUT.
YOU KNOW THE LINE.
"I'M THE BEST THERE IS AT WHAT I DO. BUT WHAT I DO--"

AAARRGH!
OOF!
I ALWAYS GET UP.
YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE, LOGAN.

DAY SIX WITHOUT POWERS.
GOOD MORNING.
ARE YOU ORORO MUNROE-- THE ONE CALLED STORM?

PLEASE DO NOT TALK SO LOUDLY.
YOU'LL WAKE EVERYONE.
YOU HAVE BEEN SUMMONED BY GOD EMPEROR DOOM...
...RULER OF LATVERIA, SORCERER SUPREME, AND SOON... CONQUEROR OF EARTH.
HE WISHES TO PARLEY WITH YOU ON MUTANT MATTERS-- A GRACE BORN OF ROYAL EMPATHY THAT ONLY FEW HAVE HAD THE HONOR OF ENJOYING.
=SIGH=
THIRD TIME'S THE CHARM, I GUESS.
WHEN?
TONIGHT.
I BID YOU FAREWELL, MUTANT CHAMPION.
IF YOU WOULD...
THERE IT IS.
...CAN YOU KINDLY CONVEY ME TO LATVERIA?
=SIGH=
I WOULD RATHER NOT BE RIDDEN LIKE A LOWLY STEED, MISS MUNROE. FURTHERMORE, THAT WAS NOT THE GOD EMPEROR'S WISH.
THE EMPEROR'S "WISH" IS FOR ME TO BE IN LATVERIA TONIGHT, IS IT NOT?
IT IS.
I DO NOT HAVE A LATVERIAN VISA, AND I WOULD RATHER NOT FLY WITH MY MUTANT ABILITIES.
EVEN IF YOU POSSESSED THE ABILITY TO HURL PLANETS THROUGH SPACE, YOU WOULD STILL MAKE THIS RIDICULOUS REQUEST. EVERYONE DOES.
VERY WELL. I WILL DELAY MY DEPARTURE AND GIVE YOU THE NECESSARY TIME TO READY YOURSELF. THEREAFTER, I SHALL FLY YOU TO LATVERIA.
THANK YOU.

YOU KNOCKED BOOTS WITH WOLVERINE?!
LOWER YOUR VOICE.
UNBELIEVABLE. YOU ARE WORSE THAN THE BIRD OUTSIDE.
I AM NOT PROUD OF MY ACTIONS.
IT WAS DONE...ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT.
WHAT I NEED FROM YOU NOW IS A DRESS, ROGUE... AND CONCEALABLE WEAPONS.
ALL MY ATTIRE AND KNIVES ARE IN ATLANTA.
DRESSES? KNIVES? WHAT ABOUT LOGAN?
I--I DON'T--
I DON'T KNOW. LOGAN AND I... WE'VE...
I HAVE SET A PATH FOR MYSELF, ROGUE. I ANNOUNCED IT TO THE WORLD. I WANT TO SEE IT THROUGH... FOR MYSELF. EVEN IF THAT MEANS I CANNOT STAY HERE WITH YOU... OR LOGAN.
DOOM DON'T SOUND MUCH LIKE AN ESCAPE PLAN TO ME, ORORO.
VICTOR IS HARMLESS. MOSTLY.
SURE. 'CUS HE GOT A THING FOR POWERFUL WOMEN NAMED "STORM." WHAT HAPPENS IF THAT'S NO LONGER THE SITUATION 'A THINGS? CASE YOU FORGOTTEN--YOU CAN'T USE YOUR POWERS TO FIGHT BACK.
IF HE TRULY AIMS TO CONQUER THE WORLD AND DISCUSS HIS PLANS FOR MUTANTS, IT MIGHT DO US SOME GOOD TO HEAR HIM OUT. THE AVENGERS WOULD AT LEAST WANT ME TO. WE KNOW SO LITTLE ABOUT OUR NEW SORCERER SUPREME.
WE NEED THIS.
I NEED THIS.
OKAY.
AH TRUST YOU.
JUST BE CAREFUL, HON.
REMEMBER, IF ANYTHIN' GETS... WEIRD...

"...AIM FOR THE EYE."
ORORO MUNROE IS EVERYTHING YOU WOULD EXPECT FROM A STORM GOD.
BRAVE. RAGEFUL. FIERCE. UNRELENTING. POWERFUL.
SHE WILL FIGHT TILL EVERY BONE IN HER BODY BREAKS, EVERY TENDON SHREDS, AND HER LUNGS DROWN IN BLOOD.
I'M SORRY, LOGAN.
BUT WHEN IT COMES TO MATTERS OF THE HEART... SHE IS LIKE YOU AND ME.
HUMAN.
AND WITH HER DEPARTURE FROM HER FRIENDS AND HER OLD LOVER...
...THOUGH INVISIBLE TO THE UNINITIATED...
...HER DEATH SPRITES RETURN--SIGNALING DANGEROUS EVENTS AHEAD.
MORNIN', ROGUE.
STORM'S GONE, HUH?
ONE COULD ONLY WONDER...
...WHAT FATE MUST AWAIT STORM IN THE DEN OF THE TERRIFYING GOD EMPEROR DOOM?

#4
"A FLAME IN THE WIND"

SIX DAYS AGO...
...ORORO MUNROE'S LIFE WAS NEARLY EXTINGUISHED.
TO PULL HER OUT FROM THE SHADOW VALLEY OF DEATH...
...DOCTOR VOODOO MADE A DEAL WITH THE ANCIENT SPIRIT, EÉGÚN.
THE COST?

DOOMSTADT, LATVERIA.
FOR SEVEN DAYS, STORM MUST DETACH HERSELF FROM HER MUTANT ABILITIES.
BUT I ASSURE YOU, VOODOO'S LABOR TO SAVE STORM'S LIFE SHALL BE IN VAIN.
FOR TONIGHT, ON THE EVE OF HER ABILITIES' UNRESTRICTED RETURN, STORM SHALL BE NO MORE.

A FLAME in the WIND

by MUREWA AYODELE, LUCAS WERNECK,
VC's TRAVIS LANHAM, ALEX GUIMARÃES & FER SIFUENTES-SUJO

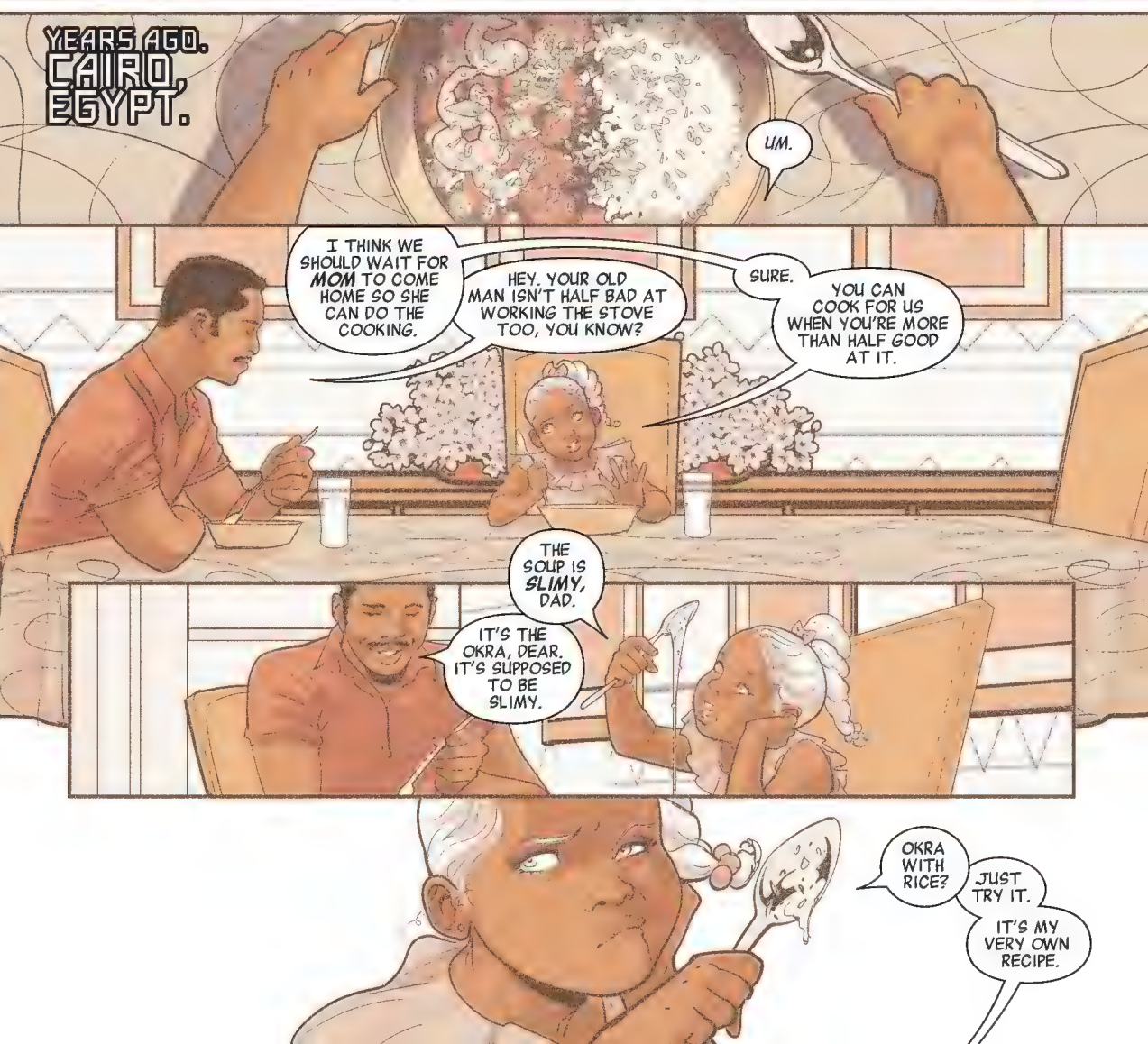
IN MANY AFRICAN CULTURES, BEFORE THE DEAD ARE BURIED...
...THE BODY IS FIRST CLEANSED IN WATER...

...AND ADORNED IN OPULENT GARMENTS.
Property of Anita Marie
THEY BELIEVE DEATH OUGHT TO BE CELEBRATED--NOT MOURNED.
Property of Anita Marie
FOR DEATH IS NOT THE END--JUST A METAMORPHOSIS...
...INTO SOMETHING DIFFERENT.
SOMETHING MORE.

SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL.

GREEN.
YOUR TASTE REMAINS AS IMMACULATE AS EVER, ORORO MUNROE.
IF I DID NOT KNOW YOU BETTER, I WOULD SAY YOU ATTEMPT TO FLATTER ME. BUT...
DOOM NEVER FLATTERS.

YOU WILL NOT HAVE TO ORDER A THING WHILE YOU DINE WITH ME, ORORO. I HAVE GIVEN MY CHEFS EXTENSIVE INSTRUCTIONS REGARDING YOUR PALATE PREFERENCES...
...SO WE MAY CONVERSE WITHOUT FRIVOLITIES.


YEARS AGO. CAIRO, EGYPT.
UM.
I THINK WE SHOULD WAIT FOR MOM TO COME HOME SO SHE CAN DO THE COOKING.
HEY. YOUR OLD MAN ISN'T HALF BAD AT WORKING THE STOVE TOO, YOU KNOW?
SURE.
YOU CAN COOK FOR US WHEN YOU'RE MORE THAN HALF GOOD AT IT.
THE SOUP IS SLIMY, DAD.
IT'S THE OKRA, DEAR. IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE SLIMY.
OKRA WITH RICE?
JUST TRY IT.
IT'S MY VERY OWN RECIPE.

THAT'S WHAT ALL BAD COOKS SAY.
WELL, I'VE LIVED A LONG LIFE.
YOU'RE 5, ORORO.
TELL MUM I LOVE HER.
YOU'LL TELL HER YOURSELF WHEN SHE GETS BACK FROM WORK.
SO?
IT'S REALLY...
...GOOD.

IT TASTES EXACTLY AS IT DID WHEN I WAS A CHILD.
HOW DO YOU KNOW MY FATHER'S GUMBO RECIPE?
I AM DOOM.
DESSERT?
YES.
AND A STATEMENT.
AS A MUTANT WHO SOARS THROUGH THE SKIES, I'M SURE YOU'VE BEEN CAUTIONED ALL TOO OFTEN WITH THE TALE OF ICARUS.
THIS SAME TALE HAS BECOME THE MUTANT METAPHOR.
YOU ROSE TO BE BETTER... HOMO SUPERIOR. NOW YOU'VE FALLEN EVEN LOWER.
BUT WHAT THE MASSES DETEST MOST ABOUT YOU IS WHAT I HAVE FOUND MYSELF IN ADMIRATION OF... DRAWN TO EVEN.

YOU REACH BEYOND THE STARS-- ALWAYS IGNORING HOW OFTEN YOU COME CRASHING DOWN.
YOUR STRENGTH RENEWED EACH TIME...LIKE ANTAEUS.
EUGH.
I HAVE ACHIEVED FEATS FAR GREATER THAN THE LOFTIEST AMBITIONS OF MERE MORTALS. I AM SORCERER SUPREME, AND THE WORLD IS MY PLAYTHING.
AS A ROMANI WHO HAS FACED DISCRIMINATION BY THOSE WHO SEEK STRENGTH IN MAJORITY AND AS A MAN WHO HAS REACHED BEYOND THE STARS, AS YOU HAVE, I FEEL A KINSHIP WITH MUTANTS.
THAT IS WHY I WANT TO MAKE YOU MY PEOPLE... DOOM'S PEOPLE.
TO HARM THE MUTANT RACE IS TO DECLARE WAR AGAINST DOOM.
BUT FIRST, ANOTHER STATEMENT.

DRAW AND QUARTER THE PASTRY CHEF ON THE REFECTORY TABLE.
DOOM ABHORS INCOMPETENCE.
PIERCE!
HURL!
HALT!

LEAVE THAT MAN BE, DOOM.
YOUR WINDS COULD EASILY STRIKE DOWN MY MEN, BUT INSTEAD YOU HURL KNIVES?
AND YOU CHOOSE TO "MAKE" MUTANTS "DOOM'S PEOPLE" AT A TIME WHEN MANY POWERFUL GOVERNMENTS HAVE BEGUN TO STOCKPILE OMEGA-LEVEL MUTANTS LIKE THEY WERE NUCLEAR WARHEADS.
YOU RIDE MY BIRD TO LATVERIA WHEN YOU COULD FLASH HERE IN AN INSTANT.
WHERE WERE YOUR VIRTUE AND SOLIDARITY WHEN ORCHIS MURDERED MY PEOPLE?
WHERE WERE THEY WHEN YOU ATTACKED ME AND THE AVENGERS IN THE AFGHAN DESERT?
YOU DID NOT FIND MY PASTRY CHEF'S CREATION APPETIZING EVEN THOUGH IT WAS TAILOR-MADE FOR MUTANT TASTE BUDS.
VICTOR.
WHAT DO YOU TRULY WANT FROM US?
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?
AHH, ORORO MUNROE, YOU HAVE LOST YOUR MUTANT POWERS, HAVEN'T YOU?
...
YOU WOULD NEED THEM FOR THE TASK AHEAD.
REJOICE. FOR DOOM IS KIND.
YOUR ABILITIES, I WILL RETURN TO YOU, MY MUTANT AMBASSADOR.
IF YOU DO NOT LET GO OF ME RIGHT THIS SECOND, YOUR REIGN WILL END EVEN BEFORE IT BEGINS...
...WITH A SCORCHED GOD EMPEROR.

YOU WILL CHEAT ME OF MY PRICE, EH, ORORO MUNROE?!
IMPALE!
NO ONE BREAKS A PACT WITH ME, NOT EVEN YOU, DESCENDANT OF ASHAKE. YOU USED YOUR POWERS BEFORE MY SEVEN DAYS WERE UP.
IN RETURN, I HAVE TAKEN THE LIFE I SAVED.
AND FOR REPARATIONS, YOUR BELOVED PLANET IS NEXT.

IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I'VE EATEN A SORCERER SUPREME.
FRACTURED SKULL.
BURST JUGULAR.
DON'T GO OVERCOOK YOURSELF.
BROKEN SPINE.
MANGLED ENTRAILS.
PUNCTURED HEART.
SPLINTERED RIBS.
ORORO MUNROE DIED EVEN BEFORE HER BODY TOUCHED THE GROUND.
AS FORETOLD, STORM OF EARTH IS NO MORE.

HEY THERE, KIDDO.
FATHER.
DAD.
I HAVE MISSED YOU.
I'VE MISSED YOU TOO, ORORO.

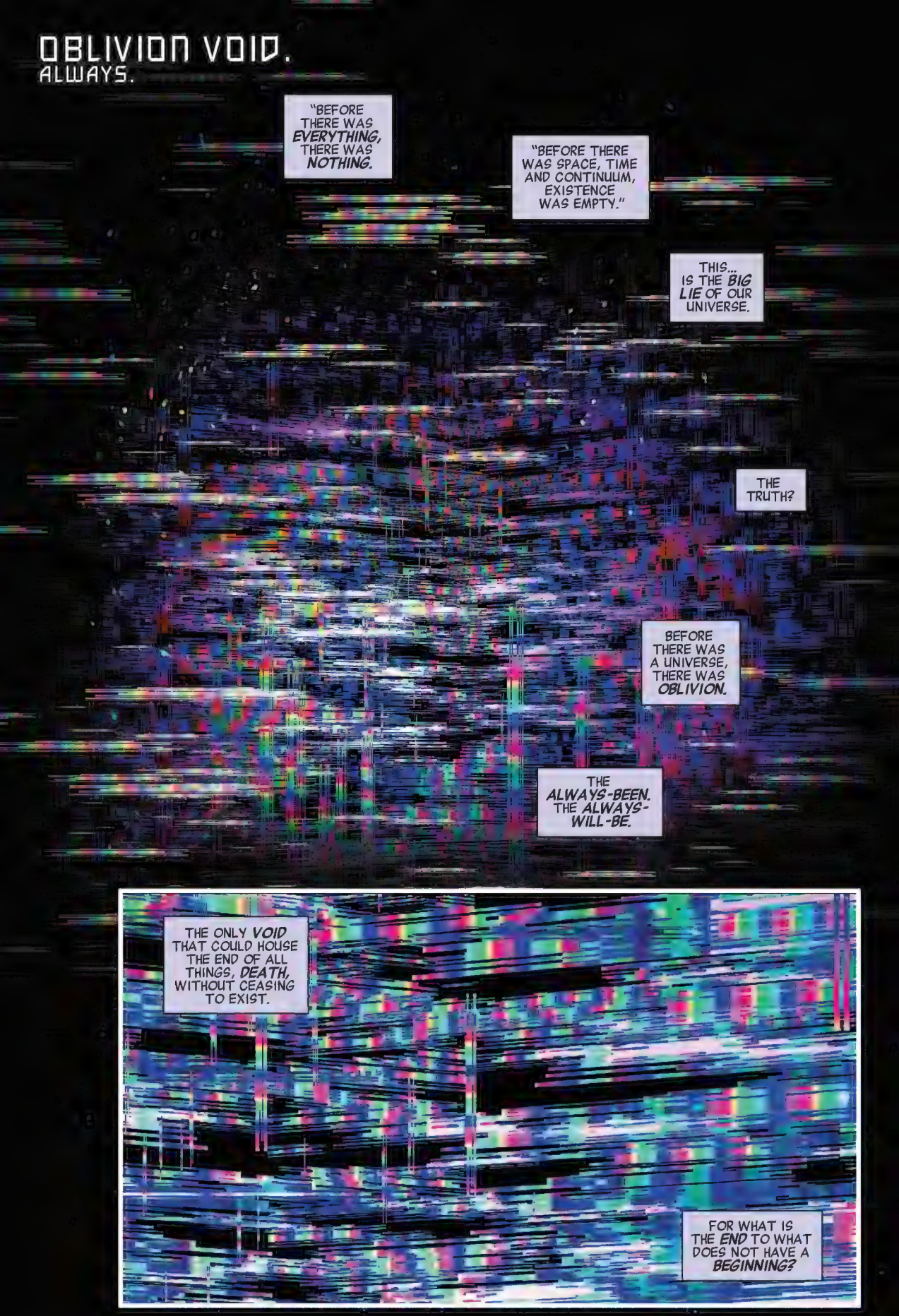
WHERE'S MOTHER?
THERE IS SO MUCH I WANT TO TELL HER.
MY FIRST CRUSH, MY FRIENDS FROM WESTCHESTER, MY NEW HOME IN ATLANTA, MY WEDDING.
I WAS THE QUEEN OF WAKANDA. SHE ALWAYS CALLED ME PRINCESS, BUT I BECAME A QUEEN.
I SAVED THE WORLD.
HER LITTLE ORORO SAVED THE WORLD... SO MANY TIMES.
SHE KNOWS.
AND WE ARE SO PROUD OF YOU--
YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME WITH YOU, ARE YOU?
YOUR MOTHER AND I WOULD GIVE ANYTHING TO HAVE YOU WITH US AGAIN.
IT HURT US DEEPLY--LEAVING YOU ALL BY YOURSELF... LIKE A FLAME IN THE WIND.
BUT WE'VE SEEN YOU GROW TO BECOME A FLAME THAT REFUSES TO BE PUT OUT.
THE WIND DOESN'T TAKE FROM YOU. IT FUELS YOU.
YOU RIDE IT EVEN.
OUR HADARI YAO.

TELL MUM I LOVE HER.
YOU'LL TELL HER YOURSELF WHEN YOUR WHITE HAIR TURNS GRAY.
THANK YOU, DAD.
I LOVE YOU TOO, ORORO.

FOR DEATH IS NOT THE END...
...JUST A METAMORPHOSIS.
STORM OF EARTH IS NO MORE.
IN HER PLACE, THERE WILL BE SOMETHING NEW.
SOMETHING MORE.
SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL.
TO ME...

...MY ETERNAL STORM.

#5
"OBLIVION WAITS...NO LONGER"


OBLIVION VOID.
ALWAYS.
"BEFORE THERE WAS EVERYTHING, THERE WAS NOTHING.
"BEFORE THERE WAS SPACE, TIME AND CONTINUUM, EXISTENCE WAS EMPTY."
THIS... IS THE BIG LIE OF OUR UNIVERSE.
THE TRUTH?
BEFORE THERE WAS A UNIVERSE, THERE WAS OBLIVION.
THE ALWAYS-BEEN. THE ALWAYS-WILL-BE.
THE ONLY VOID THAT COULD HOUSE THE END OF ALL THINGS, DEATH, WITHOUT CEASING TO EXIST.
FOR WHAT IS THE END TO WHAT DOES NOT HAVE A BEGINNING?

"GREAT ARTISTS STEAL."
THAT IS WHAT WE HUMANS SAY.
THAT IS WHAT OUR UNIVERSE DID.
INFINITY WITHIN ETERNITY.
IN A SUDDEN BURST OF IMMENSE ENERGY, OUR UNIVERSE WAS BORN WITHIN THE OBLIVION VOID.
ALWAYS EXPANDING INTO IT. ALWAYS TAKING FROM IT.
THE FIRST GREAT ARTIST.
THE UNIVERSE.
THIRTEEN BILLION YEARS AGO.

Oblivion waits
...no longer
by Murewa Ayodele
& Lucas Werneck,
VC's Travis Lanham &
Alex Guimarães

BEHOLD, OUR UNIVERSE.
PLEASE.
I SAVED YOUR LIFE.
MY HOST BODY'S LIFE. NOT MINE.
AND YOU TOOK IT BACK.
DOOMSTADT, LATVERIA. NOW.
FRET NOT, EEGÜN.
SPARE ME. I BEG OF YOU.
YOU ARE A SPIRIT.
YOU WILL NEVER TRULY DIE.
BUT UNDER COLOSSAL ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE...
...YOU'LL TAKE A FORM THAT...
...I CAN EASILY CONSUME.

GULP!
NOW YOU.

NO.
YOU ARE THE ONE IN DANGER HERE.
YOU BROUGHT A DEMON TO MY NATION, DEMOLISHED MY ABODE AND ENDANGERED MY PEOPLE IN YOUR RECKLESS BRAWL WITH SAID DEMON.
LEAVE MY NATION AT ONCE, OR FACE THE WRATH OF DOOM.

DIMENSION OF MANIFESTATIONS.
THREE BILLION YEARS AGO.
YOU HAVE SURELY GONE MAD.
NO.
I WILL NOT DO SUCH A THING.
ETERNITY.
OUR UNIVERSE. THE DEFENDANT.
I NO LONGER HAVE ROOM TO CONTAIN MY TWIN, DEATH, FOR YOU HAVE TAKEN FAR TOO MUCH FROM ME.
I MOVE THAT ETERNITY, FROM THIS MOMENT ONWARD, HOUSE MY SISTER, DEATH, TOGETHER WITH HIS TWIN, INFINITY.
OBLIVION.
THE VOID. THE PROSECUTOR.
THE LIVING TRIBUNAL.
THE JUDGE.
=SIGH=
VERY WELL.
THE MATTER OF DEATH'S RELOCATION FROM OBLIVION INTO ETERNITY SHALL BE DECIDED BY A TRIAL BY COMBAT.

IN THE NAME OF THE ONE ABOVE ALL...
...LET THE TRIAL...
...BEGIN.

FIGHTING IN MY STEAD IS ONE OF MY MANY CREATIONS...
...ETERNAL MADDNISS THE INSANE.
I HAVE MADE NO BEINGS AND SPAWNED NO HEIRS.
I AM MY OWN COMBATANT.
THOUGH OBLIVION HAD CREATED NO SENTIENT LIFE, HE WORE A BELT OF SKULLS ACROSS HIS WAIST.
THIS WAS NOT THE FIRST TRIAL BY COMBAT BETWEEN ETERNITY AND OBLIVION. NOR WOULD IT BE THE LAST.
THEY'VE BRAWLED A DOZEN TIMES, AND A DOZEN TIMES, OBLIVION HAS WON.
OBLIVION'S SKULLS ARE TWELVE IN NUMBER-- REMAINS OF ALL PREVIOUS AVATARS OF ETERNITY WHO HAD DARED FACE HIM IN BATTLE.
THIS TRIAL, JUST LIKE PREVIOUS ONES...

...ENDED SWIFTLY.
AND FROM THAT MOMENT ONWARD, AS *OBLIVION* REQUESTED, *DEATH* BECAME A PART OF OUR UNIVERSE.
THE SAME DEATH *DOOM* SOON FACES.
YOUR SIMULACRUM DOES NOT DECEIVE ME, SORCERER!
DOOMSTADT, LATVERIA. NOW.

NONE CAN DEFEAT DOOM.
BEFORE YOUR PLANET, YOUR SUN, YOUR MOON, I WAS. YET I HAVE KNOWN DEFEAT.
YOU WILL LEARN HUMILITY BY MY HANDS.
SNAP

IF YOU EXPECT ME TO BEG AND GROVEL, THEN YOU HAVE SORELY MISTAKEN WHOSE PRESENCE YOU ARE IN.
IF YOU EXPECT ME TO BE AFRAID OF YOU, THEN YOU DO NOT KNOW WHOSE BODY YOU HAVE TAKEN POSSESSION OF.
THAK
ORORO MUNROE WILL NOT ALLOW YOU TO TAKE THE LIFE OF AN UNARMED MAN.
SHE'LL REASSERT HERSELF IF YOU TRY.
TREMBLE!
TREMBLE!
TREMBLE!
TREMBLE!
TREMBLE!
TREMBLE!

TREMBLE! TREMBLE! TREMBLE!
YOU SEEM TO KNOW MY HOST A GREAT DEAL.
VERY WELL, VICTOR VON DOOM.
IT SEEMS YOU HAVE ESCAPED CERTAIN DEATH.
IT IS DEATH WHO EVADES MY WRATH.

DIMENSION OF MANIFESTATIONS.
RECENTLY.
I HAVE BEEN WITHOUT DEATH'S PRESENCE FOR THREE EONS.
MY EXISTENCE HAS BEEN COLDER, INCOMPLETE AND LONELIER WITHOUT HER TROUBLES.
I WANT MY SISTER BACK.
BY ALL MEANS, YOU CAN HAVE DEATH BACK.
I AM NOTHING IF NOT REASONABLE.
I CAN HAVE HER BACK?!
YOU GREEDY ROBBER.
WHERE IN THE OBLIVION VOID WILL I NOW HOUSE MY PRECIOUS SISTER?
WHERE IN MY REALM HASN'T YOUR INSATIABLE SELF SPREAD TO?
ALL YOU DO IS TAKE AND TAKE, YET ETERNALLY HUNGER FOR MORE.
IT IS NOT WHAT I DO, OBLIVION.
IT IS WHO I AM.
THEN EXISTENCE WOULD BE BETTER WITHOUT YOU IN IT.
I MOVE FOR ETERNITY'S END... THE COLLAPSE OF THE UNIVERSE, SO I MIGHT BE REUNITED WITH MY SISTER ONCE AGAIN...SO I MIGHT HAVE ENOUGH ROOM TO CONTAIN HER ONCE MORE.

YOU DARE?!
WHAMMM

THE WILL OF THE ONE ABOVE ALL IS FOR THE PRIMORDIALS TO ALWAYS BE. WHO ARE YOU TO QUESTION THAT WILL AND MOVE FOR THE END OF ETERNITY?
WHO ARE YOU?!
UCK!
MOTION DENIED.
AND YOUR RIGHT TO CONVENE ANOTHER TRIAL IS PERMANENTLY REVOKED.
YOU SHALL FOREVER SPEND ALL OF YOUR EXISTENCE SEPARATED FROM YOUR TWIN.
EVEN THOUGH ALL FOUR OF THE PRIMORDIALS-- ETERNITY, INFINITY, OBLIVION AND DEATH WOULD DENY ANY SUCH THING HAPPENED...
...THE ONE ABOVE ALL, FROM THEIR REALM ON HIGH, SAW IT.
THE LIVING TRIBUNAL SAW IT AS WELL.
THE PRIDEFUL OBLIVION SHED A TEAR FOR HIS SISTER.

THE ONE ABOVE ALL WAS MOVED.
HOUSE OF IDEAS. (THE DWELLING PLACE OF THE ONE ABOVE ALL.)
ASGARD.
EARTH.
OW! WHA--?
IF THIS IS ANOTHER SPIDER-VERSE THING, I SWEAR--
THE ENTIRETY OF EXISTENCE TREMBLED...
ORORO?
...IN UNMITIGATED EMPATHY.
DEEP SPACE.

THE LIVING TRIBUNAL'S BLUE HEART TURNS BLOOD-RED.
DIMENSION OF MANIFESTATIONS.
MOTION CARRIED.
A TRIAL BY COMBAT SHALL BE HELD.
OBLIVION...
...VERSUS ETERNITY.
TO THE VICTOR, THERE AWAITS LIMITLESS EONS OF UNBOUND SOVEREIGNTY AND FREEDOM TO HOUSE INFINITY, DEATH AND WHATSOEVER THEY SO CHOOSE.
BUT THE DEFEATED SHALL BE HAMMERED INTO A SPECK, UNINHABITABLE TO EVEN AN ATOM OR THOUGHT.

ETERNITY.
WHO SHALL BE YOUR CHAMPION AND FIGHT ON YOUR BEHALF?
WHO SHALL AID THE UNIVERSE?
WHOSE VALOR DO YOU TRUST TO DELIVER YOU FROM OBLIVION?

STORM SANCTUARY.
ATLANTA, GEORGIA,
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.
EARTH.
TO BE CONTINUED...

STORM

Dear fellow **Stormcasters** (**Storm** fans),

My name is **Murewa**. I'm the writer of this comic book, and this is its letters section. It's customary that in the very first letters section, I tell you about my journey with the titular character, **Storm**, and how I got into her comics. Sadly, after numerous attempts to recall the past, I can't remember how I discovered **Storm**. I know. I know. It's embarrassing, but before the torches and pitchforks come out, I have to warn you that my girlfriend once challenged a tipper truck to a brawl in my defense. So come for me at your own risk.

Jokes aside, I was born in the same decade that the **X-Men** were at the height of their popularity, and all I know is that by the time I discovered the first **X-Men** movie and the '90s animated series, I sort of already knew who **Storm** was. So, asking me how I discovered **Storm** feels like someone asking me if I remember my first glass of Coca-Cola. Like **Storm**, it just seems to have always existed and that I have always liked it.

The other customary thing to do in the first letters section is to tell you how great this series is going to be, but you already knew that. You picked up this first issue. Your instincts are sharp. Trust me, one thing **Lucas Werneck**, **Tom Brevoort** and I made sure of is that each issue is going to be far more interesting than the previous. So we got you covered. This is going to be a wild ride full of wonder, fun, excitement, suspense, romance, action, dread, drama and cosmic stakes.

Blood. **Money**. **Racism**. Sorry for the random words. I'm just trying to get the attention of folks who usually skip the letters page.

If you also want to share your letters with us, shoot us an email at OFFICEX@MARVEL.COM, mark it as "Okay to Print" and we'll feature them in forthcoming letters sections.

See you in future issues, and in the meantime, keep reading comics.

Much Love,
Murewa Ayodele

#1 Variant by **LUCAS WERNECK**

#1 Variant by **JOËLLE JONES** & **RACHELLE ROSENBERG**

#1 Variant by **JEEHYUNG LEE**

#1 Variant by
ALEXANDER LOZANO

#1 Doom Variant by
MARCO CHECCHETTO & **MARCIO MENYZ**

#2 Marvel Two-in-One Variant by
SARA PICHELLI & **FEDERICO BLEE**

#2 Variant by
EJIWA "EDGE" EBENEBE

#2 Variant by **ERNANDA SOUZA**

#2 Variant by **STEPHANIE HANS**

#3 Variant by
DERRICK CHEW

#3 Variant by
NICOLETTA BALDARI

#4 Marvel Comics Presents Variant by
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#4 Western Variant by **DAVID NAKAYAMA**

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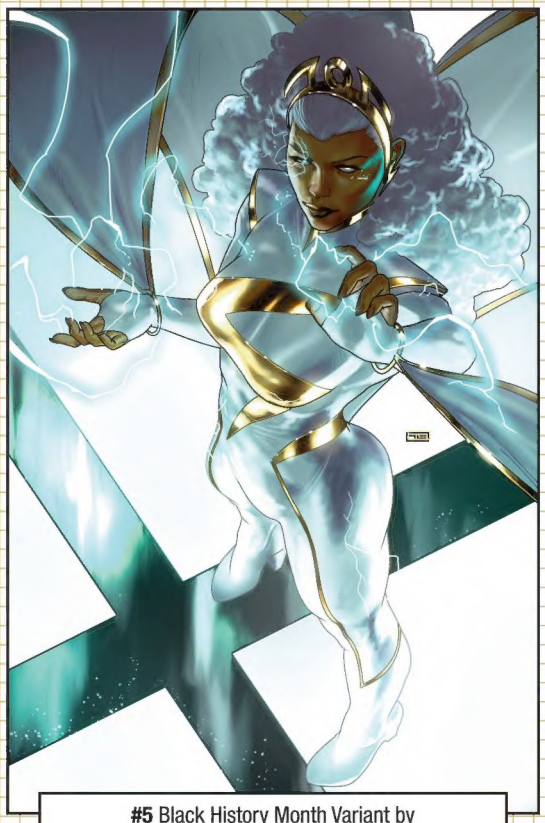
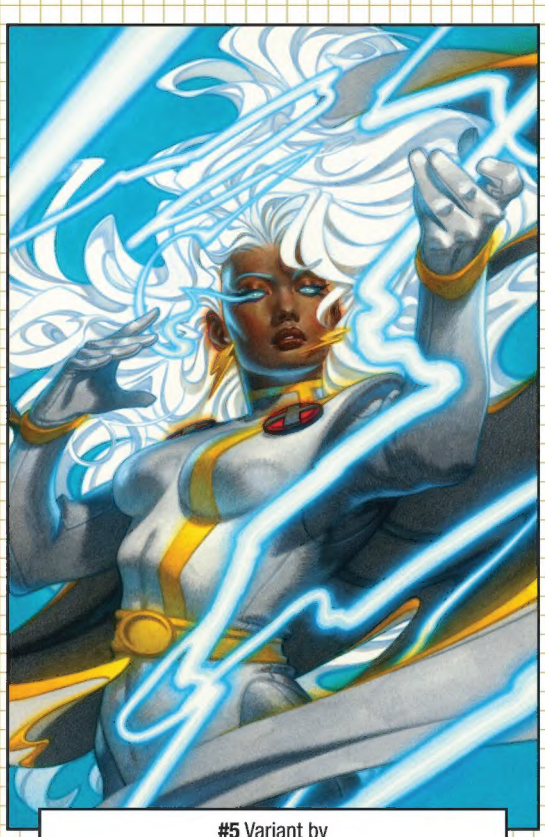


#5 Black History Month Variant by
TAURIN CLARKE

#5 Animated-Style Variant by
MARK BROOKS



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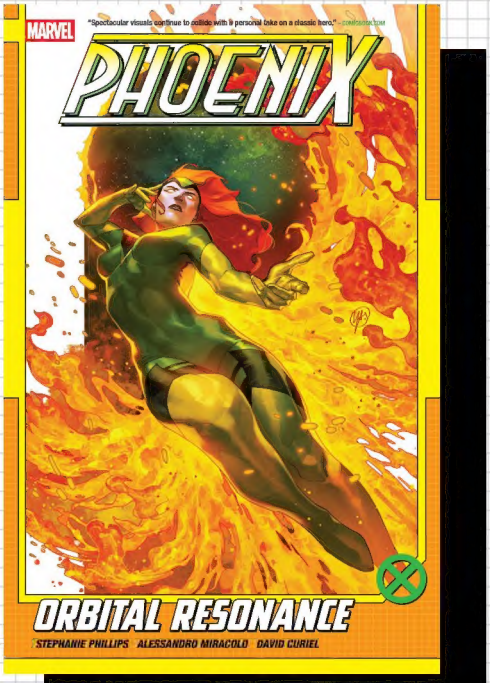
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